

DELL  
A DELL COMIC

NO. 385

*Zane Grey's*

10¢

# KING

of the  
**ROYAL  
MOUNTED**

52 pages  
**ALL COMICS!**



HE MOUNTIE IS THE  
MOST DIVERSIFIED  
LAW ENFORCEMENT  
OFFICER IN THE WORLD.  
THE VERY NATURE OF HIS  
COUNTRY HAS MADE  
HIM SO.



ALONG WITH THE  
MOST UP-TO-DATE  
SCIENTIFIC CRIME  
DETECTION METHODS  
AND MODES OF TRANS-  
PORTATION, THE MOUNTIE'S  
LIFE STILL DEPENDS UPON HIS  
ABILITY TO HANDLE A CANOE AND TO  
TRACK MAN OR BEAST THROUGH THE  
VIRGIN FOREST OF THE VAST NORTHLAND.

ON ANCIENT SNOWSHOES OR  
SKIS, HE MUST PENETRATE  
AND SURVIVE THE RIGORS  
OF THE SNOW-CLOGGED  
WASTELAND THAT STILL  
DEFIES THE MACHINES  
OF MODERN MAN.



ZANE GREY'S

# KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

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KING RUSHES INTO HEADQUARTERS TO INSPECT TOP JACKANNEE A MAN ACCUSED BY KING OF MURDERING THE PARENTS OF A SMALL BABY.



POOR LITTLE KID! WITH NO PARENTS, HE HAS TWO STRANGERS ON HIM ALREADY!

I DON'T WANT HIM TO GO TO AN ORPHANAGE, INSPECTOR!

—AND THE LADY HAVE IT HARD FOR A SINGLE GIRL TO ADOPT A BABY!



BUT ALREADY, I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THE BABY IN A HOME OF SOME SORT.

NO, NO, NO, INSPECTOR! FIRST WE NEED A MAN FOR A WHILE— I WANT A CLEAN—



SHE FOUND A PICTURE IN THE CASH, SEE, WHICH WASN'T SHE THAT OF THE BABY'S GRANDMOTHER?

IT WAS TAKEN BY A PHOTOGRAPHER IN PLAIN CITY, NAMED 'ORTY'.

AND YOU WANT TO GO THERE AND TRACE THE GRANDMOTHER? HAH! TALK ABOUT CONSIDERABLE! LET'S GO! YOU'VE GOT TO GO, HAD?

YOU MEAN, DIRECTOR, YOU'RE AN ASSIGNMENT FOR ME IN PLAIN CITY?

SUCH AS IT IS, HING!

THE LETTER CAME YESTERDAY—SEEMS TO BE THE WORK OF A CRANK!

TO THE BOSS, MOUNTED  
YOU ARE CORROBORATED  
TO GETTING A BOMB BOMB  
ON WILSON. THE 10 TEAM  
WILL BE PLAIN CITY ACTION  
TEAM.

PROBABLY A JOKE, BUT IT'S AN ENCLAVE FOR YOU TO ACCORDANCE ALONG TO PLAIN CITY.

GOOD-BYE, HING, HAVE A GOOD TIME AT THE BANK, HAD?

I'LL BEING FORMALLY—BLACK TIE AND BULLET-PROOF VEST!











































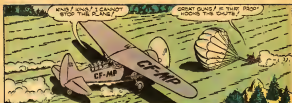












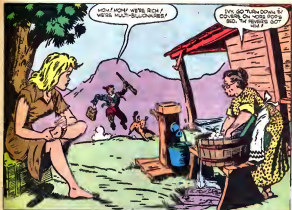






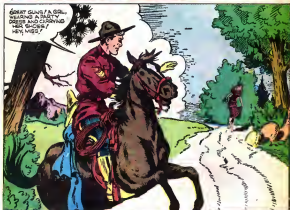






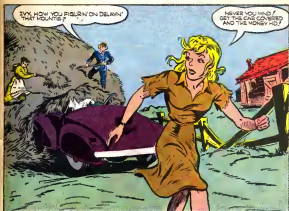




















NO, I HAV'N' HEARD 'BOUT  
NOBODY 'RIDEIN' THAT  
LOST \$50,000—

WELL, EVEN IF THESE  
RATS THAT GUM WOULD  
BE HARD TO HIDE,



LET'S GET  
STARTED UP  
THE TAIL!

JUST SOUNDS!  
GET YOUR HORSE  
AWAY FROM THAT  
HAYSTACK!



WHAT IN BLAZES IS UNDER  
THAT HAY?

IT'S JUST A-A-A OLD  
BUDDY!



"BUDDY" IS RIGHT! A-A-A OLD BUDDY!  
HISTER, YOU BETTER HAVE A GOOD  
EXPLANATION!



COME ON, BUV! YOUR POB  
NEEDS HELP!









THE MONEY'LL BUY ME ALL THE  
SLEAZ AN' PUSHPASSY AN' EXCITE-  
MENT I'VE DREAMED ABOUT!



—AN' YOU WENT ME  
TO HELP YOU OUTTA  
THAT TRAP! HA!  
HA?



SURES I'LL BE TROOLIN'  
WESTER MOUNTIE, YOU'LL  
FIGURE OUT HOW  
TO GET MURDER!

DON'T TAKE THAT  
MONEY, IVY!



WELL, BUT I'LL  
GET SOME BINE  
LIVIN' DONE IN  
THE MEANTIME...  
BYE-BYE!

YOU'LL BUY  
FOO EVERY  
STOLEN PUNNY!



ALONE KING STRUGGLES IN THE TOWN...  
WELL NOT FAR AS IT'S MURDERY MOUNTAIN  
NOW SCENTS THE BAY DEAR BAY!



OF ALL THE STURD STUNTS!  
LETTING IVY TRAP ME  
IN THIS DEAR-SET!

WHY'LL I SEE  
THAT ONE!







"A MOUNTAIN LION! WE MUST HAVE SMELLED THE MEAT IN THE BEAR-TRAP!"



"LISTEN, YOU OVER-GROWN ALLEY CAT! DON'T CONFUSE ME WITH THAT BEAR-BUT!"



"IF I TRY TO SHOOT FROM THIS POSITION I MIGHT JUST WOUND HIM AND..."



"OH-OH!"



"OUT OF BULLETS! WHAT HAPPENS NOW IS UP TO YOU, CAT!"



"HAVE I GOT TROUBLE? MY DAUGHTER GOES AND LEADS A MOUNTIE INTO MY BEAR-GET!"





